

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVII.....No. 263

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—
Circus, Coney Island, and Evening.OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and
Bleecker st.—One Night.UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Broadway, between Thirtieth
and Forty-first streets.—Admission at 1 1/2.WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth
street.—Kissed by the Devil.FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—
Diagrams.GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth
av.—Roi Carotte.THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 14 Broadway.—Arabian
Brooch.ROOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth
avenue.—The Bulls; or, The Polish Jay.BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—The Sergeant's Wom-
en; The Death Trap.WILKIE'S THEATRE, 126 Broadway.—Negro Min-
strelsy.BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner
Ches. & Negro Minstrelsy, &c.ST. JAMES THEATRE, corner of 23d st. and Broad
way.—San Francisco Minstrelsy in Paris, &c.GRAND PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 231 Bowery.—
Tony Pastor's Entertainment, &c.720 BROADWAY, EMERSON'S MINSTRELS.—Grand
Symphonical Entertainment.JAMES ROBINSON'S CHAMPION CIRCUS, corner of
Madison avenue and Forty-fourth street.STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—Symphonical
Concert.AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR, Third av., between 62d
and 64th streets.CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—Grand Instrumental
Concert.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Saturday, Sept. 21, 1872.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the Herald.

LIVINGSTONE: LETTER TO AN AMERICAN; THE
HERALD SERVICE DONE RIGHT NOBLY—
EUROPEAN CABLE TELEGRAMS—SEVENTH
PAGE.GREBLEY IN OHIO: SPEECHES EN ROUTE AND
AT CINCINNATI; VISIT TO THE EXPO-
SITION; SERENADE AND PROCESSION;
FUTURE MOVEMENTS—A PRESS LIBEL
OVER THE SAGE—STATEN ISLAND QUAR-
REL—THIRD PAGE.GRANT'S JERSEY TOUR—THE BOURBON DEMOC-
RACY STRUCK TO GROUND—GERMAN EN-
DORSEMENT OF CITY JUDGE REDFORD—
CAMPAIGN FLASHES AND GOSSIP—THIRD
PAGE.EDITORIAL LEADER: "CITY REFORM—TOO
MANY COOKS AND TOO MANY CANDI-
DATES FOR MAYOR"—SIXTH PAGE.HIDDEN PLUNDER: A FEDERAL QUARTERMA-
STER BUHNS \$62,000; ITS MYSTERIOUS
DISAPPEARANCE—THE SECOND CONNEC-
TION—SHIPPING—TENTH PAGE.THE VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD TROUBLE—
WASHINGTON—THE MARIO-PATTI CON-
CERT—PERSONAL—TELEGRAPHIC NEWS—
SEVENTH PAGE.YACHTING: GRAND RACE FOR THE COMMO-
DORE'S CHALLENGE CUP—AQUATIC
PIGION SHOOTING—PAULINE LUCCA—
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA—FIFTH PAGE.TROTTING AT PROSPECT PARK: THREE GAL-
LANT STRUGGLES—THE LEXINGTON (KY.)
RACES—NAVAL—THE ODD FELLOWS—THE
ENGLISH CRICKETERS: DISCOURTESY;
THEIR DEPARTURE—FIFTH PAGE.THE WALL STREET EXCHANGES: ROUT OF THE
CLIQUE; MR. BOUTWELL PREPARES THE
NOVEMBER COIN INTEREST, AND GOLD
DECLINES; A GENERAL RISE IN STOCKS—
THE ANTI-CLIQUE BANKS—THE CLEARING
HOUSE MEETING—EIGHTH PAGE.THE SUB-TREASURY DEFAUCATION: WHAT BE-
CAME OF JOHNSON'S MONEY; HILLHOUSE'S
RESPONSIBILITY—CLUBBING AN ARTIST—
CURIOUS POLICE DOINGS—THE COURT-
THE IMPRISONED KU KLUX—CATHOLIC
CHRISTIAN UNION—CAPTURING ROMP—
NINTH PAGE.JAPAN: HORRORS OF THE CHINESE COOLIE
TRAFFIC; A PERUVIAN SLAYER CAP-
TURED; RELATIONS TO COREA—THE
DUELLO IN ASIA—TELEGRAPH TO AUSTRALIA
—SANDWICH ISLANDS—FOURTH
PAGE.CUBA: THE ROYAL DECREE ON THE ISLAND
DEBT; NEW IMPORT REGULATIONS; HOR-
RORS OF SLAVERY—BRAZIL: EXCITING
PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION—SINGULAR
SUICIDE NEAR BALTIMORE—AMERICAN
INSTITUTE FAIR—FOURTH PAGE.MINOR MUNICIPAL FRAUDS: "APPROPRIA-
TIONS" IN BUILDING JEFFERSON MAR-
KET AND HARLEM COURT HOUSES—ELE-
VENTH PAGE.THE WALL STREET CALDBON was quieter
yesterday, although there was a good deal of
simmering in the public discussion of the
situation. The offensive and defensive action
of the two banks that refused to cash certified
checks presented by the pool on Thursday was
the occasion of a meeting of the Clearing
House, but nothing was done of a formal
character either to endorse or to condemn it.
The rebuff of the pool in their designs upon
the money market has been supplemented by
a new trouble, in the shape of a revival of an
old law allowing the Treasury to anticipate the
payment of the coin interest on the public
debt by a period of sixty days, on a rebate of
six per cent.OUR SPECIAL LETTERS FROM JAPAN—THE
COOLIE TRAFFIC AT ISSU—The special corre-
spondence from Japan which appears in the
HERALD, under date of the latest mail advices
from Yokohama and Hiogo, supplies news of
great interest, particularly with reference to
the modern and scarcely masked slave trade
which is carried on from China under the cover
and classification of the coolie traffic. The
Japanese authorities and people, the progres-
sive reformers of the Far East, are likely to
bring the subject to the test of international
arbitration. A Peruvian vessel laden with
Chinese coolies was driven into a Japanese
port by stress of weather. Here she was
forcibly detained and the cases of the coolies
inquired into. The commander of the ship
pleads that the Chinese are emigrants, each
one exiling himself of his own free will as an
articled industrial laborer. The representa-
tives of some of the great governments, Eng-
land among them, have interested themselves
in the matter at the point of Japanese decla-
ration, so that it is quite probable the Christian
world will soon have occasion to enlarge the
scope of the work of international settlement
from Geneva outward to Hong Kong and Peking
and at Yokohama and Hiogo.

City Reform—Too Many Cooks and Too Many Candidates for Mayor.

The agitations and excitements of a Presidential campaign on national, State and municipal affairs bring out all the reserved forces of our political parties, factions, cliques and clans. And when, as this year, we have before us, and all in the same general election, a Presidential electoral ticket, a Congressional ticket, a State ticket, a legislative ticket and a municipal ticket to vote for, the excitements and agitations of the general canvass are inevitably greatly increased from the cross-purposes and cross-firings, and the exchanges on our national and local candidates, between the various factions and parties concerned. But when, superadded to these disturbing elements of numerous national and local candidates, we have new party organizations and divisions and defections, all inexplicably mixed up in the common cause of city reform, we have "confusion worse confounded," and the prospect of city reform becomes correspondingly gloomy and discouraging.

Yet these are the conditions upon which our fellow citizens and taxpayers of this "light little island" are entering into the important work in view of an election in behalf of city reform. To all the various considerations calculated to affect the mind of the voter as between Grant and Greeley, Dix and Kernan, Cox and Tremain, and this or that Assembly ticket, are now added the question of this, that or the other candidate for Mayor, and all the complications of our city politics. National, State, municipal, all the great and small issues involved, and all the interests of the candidates and parties concerned in the schedule of elections suggested, come up for the judgment of this people on the 5th of November.

Remember, remember, the 5th of November. On our Presidential question we have three parties in the field—the republicans for Grant and the liberal republicans and democrats for Greeley; and a fourth party of the straight, or Bourbon democrats, is still making preparations for an active hand in the battle under the Bourbon banner of O'Connor and Adams. These Presidential complications will, to a great extent, affect the divisions of our parties and factions upon our State and local tickets. But still, from the numerous organizations and clans that have sprung up here with special reference to our municipal election, it promises to be the most perplexing muddle and the most unprofitable scrub race ever known on the island since the first landing of the Dutch. It would be superfluous here to give the catalogue of the associations and clans already organized and at work looking to the election of our next Mayor, for their name is Legion.

Conspicuous among the candidates mentioned for this important office are H. G. Stebbins, W. F. Havemeyer, Charles E. Loeb, Andrew H. Green and James O'Brien. Mr. Stebbins is a man whose high character and qualifications for any public position demanding a large experience in public affairs, ability, integrity and sound discretion, are universally admitted; but, under the peculiar conditions of the crisis, he is hardly the man required to grapple with the difficulties of the situation. He is not sufficiently known among the masses of our voters to meet the necessities of the case. Mr. Havemeyer is also a man universally respected and esteemed, a safe and reliable man, in fair weather and plain sailing, and is widely known, too, as a man, from his services in this capacity, who would make a good Mayor. But his experience and his ideas of city retrenchments and city reform, we apprehend, are associated more with New York of the past than with the city of the present and the future. Mr. Loeb is one of the most popular of our rising democratic politicians; but, without depreciating his talents and capabilities, it may be said of him that he has not yet passed those intermediate stages of political experience or study required for a first rate Mayor. Mr. O'Brien, at a single bound last Fall, sprang into the position of a popular reformer, and he has a powerful and devoted clan at his back who appear resolved to run him for Mayor against the field, regardless of the strength or the number of his competitors; but we fear that Mr. O'Brien is too impulsive and enthusiastic for this office, which particularly calls for a cool head and a sound judgment. Mr. Green, our present Comptroller, has become somewhat famous for his retrenchments; but we want a Mayor whose notions of retrenchment and economy will not stand in the way of those improvements and expenditures needed for the continuing progress, development and prosperity of the city, and Mr. Green does not meet this requisition.

Other citizens more or less distinguished as public benefactors, popular politicians or wise old money savers have been mentioned as likely to come to the front with this or that coalition or party or association or clan as its candidate for Mayor. But in casting about for a candidate whose learning, talents, general knowledge of public affairs and practical business habits would eminently qualify him for the Mayorship and the great work of city reform, it has occurred to us that Charles A. Dana, of the *Sun*, "which shines for all," would meet the demand. He is a fine scholar, and from his writings all who have read them will pronounce him a keen and profound thinker. Moreover, from the excellent taste displayed in the selections of his popular book of household poetry, he evidently possesses in no small degree the refined sensibilities of the poet. But, "Fee, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman." We hear a voice from Printing House square, which in consternation protests against the outrage of honoring in any way this alleged libeller of General Grant. But we do not know, and, therefore, do not assume, that Mr. Dana is really guilty in the premises. We know that the proprietor or managing editor of a daily journal is held guilty of many offences of which he is innocent; and so, we think, is Mr. Dana.

Touching his qualifications for the Mayorship, we think they will hardly be questioned, and as an advocate of city reform he has done good service. Next, on the point of availability, an essential of the first magnitude for a political candidate, Mr. Dana's advantages are very great. The *Sun*, we are informed, has a daily circulation which has reached the handsome maximum of ninety thousand. This figure doubtless represents ninety thousand voters and say sixty thousand friends of Mr. Dana, who would vote for him as a candidate for Mayor, especially if presented as the candidate of the democratic liberals and liberal

republicans. We believe, too, that if so nominated the canvass for Mayor would be so far simplified as to render the issue dependent only on the strength in this city of Kernan and Cox and Greeley and Brown.

Mr. Havemeyer, it is understood, is to be brought forward as the candidate for Mayor of the Committee of Seventy and its affiliating reform associations. We presume that with this introduction he will be adopted by the republicans as their candidate. What chance, against this coalition, will there be for the Tammany reform candidate or the outside reformers under the banner of O'Brien? A compromise candidate, representing Greeley democrats and republicans, and the O'Brien reformers if possible, will be the only chance for them against the Committee of Seventy, backed up by the Grant republican reformers. And here Mr. Dana's availability comes out in bold relief. He is a Greeley republican, and heartily supports the Syracuse coalition State ticket. He is a city reformer, and in the cause of reform has struck many a telling blow for O'Brien. In short, Mr. Dana, on the momentous question of the Mayorship, offers the same advantages for a coalition of all the anti-Grant elements which the name of Mr. Greeley suggested to the Cincinnati and Baltimore Conventions. There must be a fusion of the democrats and liberal republicans in this metropolis on the Mayor, or there will be confusion among them in reference to President, Governor and Legislature. As goes the city so goes the State—that is, if the city goes by anything near its average democratic majority. But Grant is strong and Dix is strong, and the democrats of the city, on the question of reform and the Mayor, are so cut up and divided as to render the general result in the city, from present appearances, exceedingly doubtful. Hence we suggest, as the basis for a coalition of all the opposition reform elements, the name of Charles A. Dana to head their city ticket, for of all things to be desired by the people of this island in regard to these coming elections of the 5th of November is a square issue and a fair battle between two reform candidates, because with three or more we make it a scrub race, which in its results will give us anything but city reform.

Official Frauds and Financial Disturbances—Where Is the Remedy?

The love of money, it is said in Scripture, is the root of all evil, and certainly we are having evidence enough just now that the eager grasping after it by any means is creating an unusual excitement in this city at present. For several days past there has been a great disturbance in Wall street, and in business and financial circles generally, through the cornering operations in stocks, money and gold of a clique of gambling speculators. At the same time we learn of a stupendous robbery in the Sub-Treasury of government stamps, which is too mildly called a defalcation. The amount of stamps, mostly or entirely of one dollar denomination, as is reported, which Johnson embezzled or stole is not yet known, but is variously estimated from a hundred and eighty to three or four hundred thousand dollars. The sum is very large at least. And here we have the old story in this man's crime of Wall street stock operations as the cause. With a salary of eighteen hundred dollars a year Johnson was entrusted with hundreds of thousands of easily convertible property of the government, almost as available as money—in fact, without any check upon him—and his accounts never examined. Catching the mania for stock gambling, which prevails to such a frightful extent, he used, it appears, the government means of which he was custodian. He commenced, it is said, his stock operations last May, gaining a little sometimes and enough to stimulate his propensity and cupidity, and then, as is usually the case with such amateurs, lost heavily. He had not, of course, any resources to make good the plunder taken from the Sub-Treasury, if even he should have had the disposition to refund. We have had frequently and unfortunately to record similar embezzlements by government officials and others holding the funds of financial establishments from the same cause. Stock gambling is as demoralizing as the faro bank. Nor are the so-called stock cornering operations by a clique of capitalists, such as we have witnessed within the last day or two, by which the business community is plundered, scarcely less immoral; and this evidently was the opinion of the bank authorities, who refused to let money go out on checks to aid the cornering speculators. Whether strictly legal or not, they acted upon the principle that on public and moral grounds they were justified in what they did. It is gratifying to know that the disturbance and trouble caused by these gamblers in stocks and money are subsiding. All such things—combinations to affect the market and business, as well as the embezzlements resulting from the same spirit of stock gambling—show the want of high moral principle and are fearfully demoralizing to the community. It may be difficult to find a remedy for this great evil, but it is becoming more necessary every day that our lawmakers should endeavor to check it at least. The different boards of trade should take this matter into serious consideration and make suitable representation to the Legislature and Congress for their guidance.

CABLE COMMUNICATION FROM EUROPE TO AUSTRALIA.—By a special correspondence from Australia, dated in Sydney on the 3d of August, we are informed of the fact that the rejoicings in which the colonists indulged over the receipt of the first electric telegram direct from London were suddenly clouded by the cessation of communication through the wire. Congratulatory messages had been forwarded to Queen Victoria and President Grant, complimenting the English and American governments on the successful accomplishment of this grand feat of science, when the fire of the tongue of submarine utterance was in a moment quenched, as it were, and the nerve of popular intercommunication paralyzed. The occurrence is almost similar to that which took place just after Europe had spoken to America under and from the depths of the Atlantic. The officers of the company are endeavoring to repair the injury to the Euro-Australasian wire, but the break had existed for the space of a month when the HERALD letter was mailed, and the restoration had not been effected. The search for the injured portion of the electric rope off the coast of Australia is prosecuted amid ledges of coral reef, which renders the work extremely difficult. The light will shine anew, notwithstanding.

Dr. Livingstone's Epistle to the Americans—A National Tribute.

Among the letters carried to the coast by Mr. Stanley, the HERALD correspondent in Central Africa, was one from Dr. Livingstone to an American gentleman, Mr. W. F. Stearns. It will be recalled that this gentleman kindly furnished the HERALD with some previous letters of the great explorer, of which we presented *fac-similes*. On the receipt of this latest letter from Bombay (where he formerly resided) he handed it to the HERALD for publication, and we present it in our issue of to-day. Accompanying it was a letter from the Doctor, dated Manyema, Central Africa, November, 1870, in which especially honorable mention is made of the American Geographical Society, and requesting him to furnish that body with extracts. He admits in the later letter that as he gained additional knowledge of the subject since writing, some of his views expressed in the earlier communication, may have changed. It is gratifying to note that Dr. Livingstone's high appreciation of America and Americans antedates by a long way the extension of aid to him through the HERALD expedition. The renaming of the large lake, Chebungo, after America's great murdered President, Abraham Lincoln, is another instance of this. In the reference to the HERALD's claim on his gratitude he knows that he is addressing an American, and, therefore the acknowledgment comes with a double force and grace. He puts the matter in the very sense in which we have always wished it to be understood, namely, in a national sense. When he says, "I have been among the Philistines, my dear fellow, but am now strong and well, and, thanks to the Americans, completely equipped for my concluding trip," he puts the question outside of individuals and extends his recognition to the entire American people. The contrast which it cannot fail to suggest between his treatment by those of his native land and a foreign nation seems to find cheery allusion in this phrase when compared with his remark on the easy belief of the Consul at Zanzibar, Dr. Kirk, in the matter of sending him supplies. We do not care to go into this contrast further. Our idea of finding Livingstone or solving the mystery of his fate was not based on anything so narrow as his nationality or race; it was as one of the heroes of humanity—a man who, by his devotion to what is of interest to all civilization, is or should be the special care of every intelligent being in the world.

We have heretofore given some attention to the doubts and hesitations in this matter, who successively shifted their ground from scoff to quibble, from quibble to shrug and from shrug to the nod of assent. The testimony of Mr. Stearns' letter is fortunately not needed to convince anybody now; but it is a complete pulverizer of the last vestige of incredulity that may root on the conscience of the sceptic. It is amusing to notice that this grave breed of wiseacres was found even under the sun of Hindostan. "Doubts were suggested," we learn, that a letter also carried by Mr. Stanley, and directed to Doctor Wilson, was genuine. The "fanciful" blossomed there, too, and took an alleged confusion between the names of Unyanyembe and Kazeh to indicate a faultiness of geography. The fact is that the "fanciful" was, as usual, in the dark. Kazeh is the place mentioned by Burton in his book on the country of Unyanyembe, where he rested. This place, or at any rate the name, has disappeared. It probably, as Stanley suggests, was the name of an enclosure, or *timbe*, and called so only temporarily. In the midst of the "legitimate doubts" built upon such stuff Dr. Wilson wrote to the *Times* of India, on the 7th ultimo, as follows:—"I have not a particle of doubt about the letter. It is in the handwriting of Dr. Livingstone, with which I am perfectly familiar, and there are allusions in it to matters known only to Dr. Livingstone and myself in the form in which he refers to them. I see Dr. Livingstone as clearly marked in it throughout as if he were sitting before me at this moment." Straightway the bag of incredulity collapsed and Hindostan breathed more freely.

In all that concerns the work of that great and good man, David Livingstone, we shall ever take a deep interest. He has laid out two heavy tasks before him—one in the cause of science, the other and greater in the cause of humanity—the discovery of the sources of the Nile and the suppression of the African slave trade. The first has been the problem of ages; the second must be the task of civilization while it is worthy of the name. Every word, every piece of information that may drift towards us from Dr. Livingstone will be eagerly looked for by millions of people. While he, then, is pursuing his dangerous way among the trackless lands of Africa, let all the governments and peoples who claim a voice in the tones of progress not stand idly by. He wants for nothing personally, but he has shown how deeply his great soul sickens at the horrors of the slave trade, and how he yearns to see an end to it. To prevent the exportation of slaves from the East Coast is what he asks the British government to do. Will it be done effectually, promptly and in good faith?

CARLSTADT NEWS FOR THE SUPREME POSTOFFICE.—A paper purporting to have been addressed by Don Carlos to Pope Pius the Ninth is being circulated in Paris. The document makes the Spanish ex-Bourbon promise the Holy Father a speedy renewal of the insurrection in the Peninsula, the revolutionists having, he alleges, ample means. This is really extraordinary news to forward to the Supreme Pontiff at the centre of charity and peace. But perhaps the statement is incorrect, if true in fact. The Holy Father has had some personal experience in military affairs, and has also, as a sovereign, had to resort to the carnal weapons; but that he should wish to hear of a renewal of civil war in Spain passes all comprehension. Pío Nono is really a peaceful man, and Don Carlos cannot convert him into a modern Gregory Seventh, the St. Hildebrand of the day.

THE COST OF COAL IN ENGLAND.—An immediate decline in the present high price of coal is anticipated in England. The value of the article was run up with a degree of rapidity which alarmed the people. It may come down just as suddenly. The average cost will then equalize, pretty much all over the world, for the winter.

The Imprisonment of About by the Germans.

The friends of Germany who looked for the development of liberal and progressive ideas under the new Empire must be somewhat disappointed by the policy pursued by the government of Prince Bismarck. From whatever point of view we regard that policy we can find nothing in it to admire except the stern adherence to the fixed idea of making Fatherland strong and united. Now that this has been accomplished, with a success that must have astonished even the most enthusiastic German dreamers, the world has been looking forward to the growth of those large and liberal ideas which form the chief motive force of modern civilization. Unfortunately the retrogressive military class seems to have acquired complete ascendancy over the councils of Germany. The result is seen in the outburst of feudal tyranny which, ignoring the progress of ages, attempts to restore the rule of brute force by ignoring the rights of the weak. One day the world is startled by the announcement of a religious persecution of German subjects, another by the publication of an unseemly declaration of a crime for the industrial self to seek a home in more congenial lands. Much as these acts pained those who sympathized with German unity, because they hoped to see a new progressive force born into the world, they had some sanction in the laws of the country. But the arrogance of power, of which these acts were but indications, has carried Germany too far when she outrages public right by the arrest of a foreign citizen for words spoken and acts done in his own country. No such flagrant violation of public right has been known in modern times; and unless the authorities at Berlin quickly correct the action of their subordinates at Metz by ordering the release of M. About Germany must be regarded as a country without respect for the common rights accorded to all by civilization. No writer who ventures to express an opinion hostile to German pretensions will hereafter venture within reach of German power, any more than he would venture into the dominions of some African chief whose anger he might have incurred. The new insult offered to France can only result in increasing the hatred felt for Germans in that country. It can serve no political purpose, as France is too wise to resent the outrage. It will not, however, be without an unfavorable influence on the public opinion of the world. Germany may feel herself strong enough to defy opinions, but in this her statesmen are mistaken. No country can afford to occupy so false a position. The very power and greatness of Germany make us less tolerant of such abuses of power as her statesmen have committed, as it is impossible not to feel contempt for the bully who delights to make war on the weak and helpless. The Prussian Court Martial charges against the prisoner are of a very serious character. He will be ably defended by French counsel. The captive realizes the serious gravity of the international crisis, and, from his place of confinement, appeals to President Thiers, entreating him "to be calm and take no step in his case which will imperil France." The new born republic may gain a grand moral victory by exercising self-restraint under these trying circumstances.

Proposed Banquet in Paris to Our Geneva Representatives.

It must be admitted on all hands that the Geneva arbitration has been a jolly affair from its inception. It was ushered into life as the result of the winning and dining of the Roast Joint High Commissioners, and certainly they had a "high" old time of it. Never for a moment has the offspring belied its paternity. The scenes at Washington were renewed with zest at Geneva, and that quaint old town was fain to acknowledge that the arbitrators were a pleasant lot. Even the grim judicial aspect of the English commissioners thawed into something approaching conviviality under the influence of dinners, wine and *elles champêtres*. We have reason to believe that the Alabama business was brought to a close with regret, and something of sorrow was visible in the faces of the wise men as they separated for their distant homes. News comes now that Paris is about to cheer the drooping spirits of our returning sages by a winning and an introduction to the *foies Parisiennes*. No doubt the grave arbitrators will come home wiser if not better men, for this little experience. There can be no objection to closing up the treaty farce in a jolly manner. We have been outwitted and humiliated, and the best thing we can do is to join with our frisky representatives and cry as loudly as we can, *Vive la bagatelle!*

"ON TO RICHMOND."—This is the appeal of a Virginia paper to the merchants of the State who are making their Fall and Winter purchases. It advises them to go to Richmond for this purpose instead of coming here to New York. How ridiculous! New York is the grand centre of trade and commerce for the country. Here is the great mart from which merchants can select their goods with as much facility, and almost as cheaply, barring duties, as they can in the great trade centres of Europe. The metropolis was never so full of purchasing merchants as it is at this time. The dry goods and other trades are particularly brisk, and the field for selecting seasonable articles, suitable for every section of the country and applicable to its varied climates, was never more extensive. All this, too, in despite of Wall street rogeries, silly reports about epidemics and idle statements in regard to local lawlessness. Instead of advising its merchant friends to go to Richmond to make their purchases, our Virginia contemporary would much better subserve their interests by suggesting that they hasten to New York to lay in their stocks of Fall and Winter goods.

INSPECTORS OF ELECTIONS.—At the meeting of the Police Commissioners on Thursday a large number of citizens were appointed as Election Inspectors, and the Chief of the Bureau of Elections was directed to have them sworn in. The list will be completed in about ten days. In addition to these we are to have another set acting under United States law. An honest election, which gives every voter an opportunity to exercise his choice, and a fair count of the ballots cast, are what we want more than anything else in this election; and it would seem that if an abundance of inspectors can insure it, we may, for once, have a full and free expression of the *vox populi*, which, if not *vox Dei*, is near enough to it for all practical purposes.

The Champion Sculler of America.

The contest on the Hudson, off Nyack, on the afternoon of the day before yesterday, has done much towards determining who is the foremost oarsman of this country to-day. Two families, so long used to being represented in the front ranks of American aquatics that their names are not only national, but international; each, like the Horatii and the Curiatii of old, selected from their numerous sons him most likely to battle successfully for the high prize of the championship, and no ground of fault has either at the way in which the race was rowed or at him who came in the winner. To be beaten only a hundred feet in a race over five whole miles tells a story that, till recently, has been a rare one—far too rare—in the annals of our aquatic. Now, at last, men are rowing together—as was seen not only in this contest, but even more plainly in the splendid College row month before last, at Springfield—who are really matched, and it begins to look as if we are hereafter to have some races well worth going to see. When, as is frequently seen on the Thames, men cannot manage, in one mile or two, and sometimes even more, to put a single boat's length between them, and each seems to put in every stroke all the power that lies in him, there is a treat to the looker on, however little he or she may know of rowing, beside which the trial of strength and skill in any other pastime we have is tame and insipid.

We have seen James Renforth, the greatest oarsman England ever knew, row Harry Kelly from Putney to Mortlake, four miles and three furlongs, and try all he would and improve his every advantage, the best he could do was to lead his skilful rival by but seven seconds. Walter Brown, as he lay on the umpire's boat, intently watching every single movement of either, and better able, perhaps, than any other American to determine their relative merits, concluded that were he in the strife he could sandwich himself between the two and stay there, but that that was all. Both Renforth and he have gone now, and Thursday's result encourages us to believe that not only will John Biglin well fill the place that Decker and Daw, Josh Ward and Hamill and Brown each for a while held before him, but will, even when the time comes—and we doubt if it is a year off—keep Joseph Sadler, who has taken Renforth's post in England ahead of Kelly, very closely occupied over the whole distance, however long it may be, to win, if win he does at all. But twenty-nine years old, an inch taller than Brown, larger bone, a trifle heavier, less developed in parts not brought into play in rowing, but quite as much so in those that are; deep of chest, very strong in the loins, and with excellent legs, he adds to judgment naturally far sounder an experience in difficult positions in almost every sort of boat and race, extending over ten whole years; an acquaintance with every prominent course in the United States; a familiarity with coaching and training men, as the work of the Amherst men at Springfield testifies; and a most liberal allowance of nerve and thorough, downright pluck that altogether fairly promise, if he will keep his name as fair and good in the future as he has done in the past, and will continue to improve in the one item of skill in the use of these very frail craft, to not only keep him in the position he has so well earned, but, especially with so many good rowing years before him, to yet give England an opportunity to look across the water for the single man who can outrow the best she owns, even as she now has to look for the champion four of the world. Moreover, he is especially favored in having this same young rival who did such brilliant work the other day, over on the watch for a chance to seize from his grasp the much-coveted prize which he has but just wrested from him. If he is the more powerful and has the untiring endurance that his record and his looks both show, he has a wonderfully lithe antagonist, almost as skilful with the oar as Grace is with the bat, and with all the wisdom and experience of numerous and justly distinguished older brothers ever at his elbow and just aching for the opportunity to show him how to win; and if the record of these older brothers is a fair criterion, Ellis Ward will be likely for twenty years to come to be constantly on hand, ready to cut out for all aspirants for the American sculling championship all the work any one of them may want to take care of. Harry Kelly was so much struck with his rowing last year on Saratoga Lake that he broke out in warm praises of it, and so much reason had he that it is not odd that Conlter and McKell, Scharf, of Pittsburgh; O'Neil, Butler and numerous lesser lights have not sought him out and made him show whether he or one of them is the better man.

It cannot be long till the facilities our country, with its thousands of miles of rivers and almost innumerable lakes and ponds, offers for fast rowing will be more generally seized, and, now that we build about as good boats as the English (for Biglin's shell was built by Elliott, of Greenpoint, while Ward's came from Jewett, of England); now that the amateurs have defined, however justly, who belongs to their number; now that we have had more than one visit from the pick of the world-renowned English professional oarsmen; now that one of the very four who beat the best of them has been beaten in his turn, we certainly have reasonable ground to hope that if we do not reach the one race or more for every day in the year that England's aquatic almanac shows, and have no watermen who ply the oar for a livelihood all their days, as their fathers did before them, we can, at least, cause the London journals to hesitate before they again say, as they said in substance recently in commenting on the Atlanta's defeat, that Americans do not know how to row. Not yet have Englishmen come back to retrieve the complete defeat they met with at the hands of the Ward brothers at Saratoga over a year ago, and it must be a source of no small satisfaction to Americans to think that, even if old Hank Ward is getting too near fifty to sit again on the stern thwart and set his men that stroke which showed him a master in his art, the man is not wanting who can step in and take his place, and fill it, too, and surely no one can regret that that man is John Biglin.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE DOCK COMMISSIONERS.—From the report of the weekly meeting of the Dock Commissioners it appears